APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

SIR?
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, MISTER HUNGER.
WE'VE BROUGHT YOU THAT HUMAN YOUR PARTNER CAPTURED.
HM?

AH YES. COME ON IN, GUYS.

CARE TO TRY ONE OF MY HOMEMADE HOT DOGS?

WHAT THE...?! W-WHAT ARE YOU?

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?

WITH YOU? HA! NOT A GODDAMN THING.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE TOO SCRAWNY TO EAT, MY FRIEND. I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU!

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE GOT A TAPEWORM OR WHAT. BUT...

F-FINE! DON'T EAT ME THEN!

CAN I GO NOW?

CALM DOWN, SLIM JIM. IT'S NOT YOU THAT I NEED.

IT'S THAT REPORTER GIRL YOU KNOW.

A... ANGELA?

HM MAYBE. I DON'T KNOW HER NAME.

IS THAT THE ONE?

YES SIR. ANGELA TRISHER.

SHE WAS THE ONE WE SAW LEAVING TOWN WITH THE HORSEMEN.

WHAT HORSEMEN? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH HER?

ARE YOU GONNA EAT HER TOO?

NOT NECESSARILY.

YOU SEE. YOUR LITTLE GIRLFRIEND'S BEEN RUNNING WITH A NEW CROWD LATELY. ME AND THE GUYS WOULD JUST LIKE TO GET IN TOUCH.

PLAN A LITTLE REUNION. YOU KNOW?

REUNION ?

OH YES. HER FRIENDS AND US GO BACK.

WAY BACK.

BACK WHEN THEY CREATED US. AND SHAPED US INTO OBEDIENT MOUNTS TO CARRY THEM AROUND.

BACK WHEN THEY WERE GODS.

I... I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.

BUT I ALREADY TOLD YOU, I DON'T KNOW WHERE ANGELA IS!

BUT YOU KNOW HOW TO REACH HER, DON'T YOU?

TO TELL HER WHAT'S GOING ON HERE.

LET HER BE THE MESSENGER.

IT HAS TO COME FROM SOMEONE SHE TRUSTS, YOU SEE? SO SHE'LL BELIEVE IT.

ONCE SHE AND HER FRIENDS GET HERE, AND OUR BUSINESS WITH THEM IS CONCLUDED, WE'LL JUST LET YOU GO.

WHY... WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE YOU?

SIGH

LISTEN, KID.

IF IT WERE UP TO ME, ONE OF THESE GUYS WOULD BE YANKING YOUR SOUL OUT YOUR SCRAWNY ASS AND WEAR YOUR SKIN LIKE A HAT RIGHT ABOUT NOW.

LUCKILY FOR YOU, I'M TOLD IT CAN'T BE DONE.

AND WHY IS THAT AGAIN?

THE BOY CANNOT BE POSSESSED.

SOME CASES ARE MORE DIFFICULT THAN OTHERS.

ANYWAY. THAT LEAVES US WITH ONLY TWO OPTIONS.

EITHER YOU TRUST ME, BE A GOOD BOY AND DO AS YOU'RE TOLD...

...OR I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU SO HORRIBLY HUNGRY YOU'LL BEG ME TO FEED YOU YOUR LITTLE FRIEND.

I... I MAY BE SCRAWNY, BUT I'M NOT STUPID, MATE. I'M N-NEVER GOING TO HELP YOU.

AND EVEN IF I DID, ANGELA WON'T RETURN MY CALLS ANYMORE.

THAT'S ALRIGHT, FRIEND. I CAN WORK WITH THAT.

IF SHE WON'T ANSWER YOUR CRIES FOR ATTENTION...
WE'LL MAKE IT A CRY FOR HELP.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM